BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

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Letter from Florida. MR. EDITOR: Lake City is the capital of Columbia County. It is located on the railroad running from Jacksonville in the East to Pensacola in the West. It is a beautiful little city, and much admired by strangers for its beautiful lakes and the gigantic water oaks that line the streets. It is a town of some 1,500 or 2,000 inhabitants, perhaps. It gets its name from the numerous clear water lakes that environ it on every side. Most of the residences are embowered amid orange trees, and when they are in full bloom the fragrance of the flowers is truly delightful, reminding one of a tropical city. The lakes afford pleasure to the many sportsmen, who with hooks and line never fail to draw many of the finny tribe out of the clear, pure water. they take to it readily, at others they are Not only is fishing a pleasure to the young people, but is a source of considerable revenue to the sable sons ef Africa, many of whom make their living by supplying the city market with delicious fish. The fish, mostly trout, weigh from four to ten pounds each. During the fish season the most of the colored people, not only boys, but many men also, engage in this business as their only occupation. There being so many anglers, fish is necessarily very cheap. In the cool of the evening, particularly moonlight nights, the young men and ladies have a delightful time gliding over the smooth surface of the lakes in row and sail boats. Young people, above all others, know how to appreciate this kind of amusement. The city is growing now perhaps more rapidly than at any other time in her history. A grand Agricultural College is now being built. The brick and lumber are upon the ground, and the corner stone will be laid at an early day by the Masonic traternity. The city and county together bought the land (100 acres), and are to build the College structure, and the State, I think, appropriates \$10,000 annually to meet all

expenses. Since it was known positively

that the College would be located there,

property at once began to increase in

value. Not only is town property ad-

vancing, but lands all over the county

are becoming more valuable too. The

railroad facilities are becoming better

also. One road now runs through the

West. Another road is running through

portion of the county, both as regards

agriculture and fine timber. This road

will start at Gainesville, some thirty

the survey of the third runs in a hundred yards of my dwelling. The country for three or four miles around Lake City is very poor; the sands are deep and so white as almost to injure the eyesight, but soon the land improves and continues to improve until the end of this and 'the middle of the county South of us is reached. Though this county was first settled near forty years ago, yet there was no rapid increase of years. Since then the increase has been Japid. Before that period the bulk of travel and immigration were centred in those counties that were more accessible. South Florida was their objective point, because the St. John River could transport them so easily. But railroads now traverse, or soon will traverse, this county in every direction, and people will see that one of the best counties of the State

has been most entirely overlooked. The people who have filled up this country are almost to a man Southern. Abbeville are familiar names, such as shadow of sadness however, seemed to rest forever on he fixed and handsome features, caused by me deep secret that a features, caused by special trains, and everything possitive. From Spartanburg we have the Wheelers of Means, (several families of the Means) (several families of the Means), and from Anderson there is but a small representation-Rev. D. W. Humphreys and myself are the only rep- sisters. They can't live with us." resentatives that I can now recall. From Edgefield there are a great many, and as for Georgia there is no end to them; their name is simply legion. And it is wonderful that among all these people I see none but who are getting along well. They are good citizens and wellto-do farmers. They came here with very limited means, but with energy and economy they have succeeded in making their condition independent. Indeed, some of them have grown rich. And had they have had the forethought and planted out orange groves when they first came here they night have been the and had then sent out millions of fibres, wealthiest people in the State. It has forming a large mass at the bottom of up behind to the West, striking Cave been only within the last few years that the well. they have turned their attention to low will often go twice fifty feet through Bartow, Cherokee, Pickens and orange culture, and almost everybody now has a thrifty young grove, and many reason such trees should never be planted Virginia. The other prong took an of them deriving handsome profits from

Game is not plentiful in this county. The wild animals, like the wild Indians, have gradually retreated before the march of civilization. While a few deer come, the Gregorian calendar drops three been lost; that five thousand houses told by men who are familiar with the years as will not divide by 400 without a lion dollars. The stories of suffering grounds that there are places not very far off where game is abundant. Some leap year, but 1700 and 1800 were not, of the counties here have extensive areas and 1900 will not be.

of low, flat, swampy lands-immense jungles, where the wild animals will continue to roam to the end of time. For such places can not be inhabited by the white men; and such places are ofter resorted to by hunters, and they invariably succeed in killing large quantities of deer, bears and turkeys. These hunters, during the hunting season, supply the town and country with game, and are

well rewarded for their trouble. Fish is plentiful in the rivers and lakes. But sometimes they are difficult to angle. They may bite well to-day, but will not approach the hook to-morrow. This is a fact known to every fisherman; it is singular but true. Many people think that especially in Florida all they have to do is to bait the hook and cast it into the waters. Sometimes

W. D. HATTON.

A WOMAN BECOMES A MAN. The Great Virginia Sensation.

Below we give the details of a most remarkable occurrence. It sounds more like romance than fact, but we must rethan fiction. Nor can the least doubt be entertained, because we have the assurance of a well known citizen of Atlanta, that the facts stated in the article concerning Miss (beg pardon,) Mrs. (pardon us,) Mr. Rebecca Payne, are absolutely true, he having known her (him) and tion can be conceived without visiting her (his) family from childhood. A the track of the cyclone. At 1 o'clock special from Winchester, Va., says:

Miss Elizabeth Rebecca Payne, daughter of the late Joseph Payne, seven miles from Winchester, who has lived for thirty-eight years as a lady, suddenly avowed herself to be, a few days since, a peculiar glow, never to be forgotten by man, and startled James P. Reiley, Clerk of the County Court here, by applying for a license to marry a Miss Hin-from the top of the strange cloud toward ton, who had resided in the Payne family as a domestic. The lady who fired the heart of Mr. Payne with such passion as to compel him to throw off the habit of the depot, leaving absolutely nothing in a lifetime and declare his sex is prepossessing and forty years of age. The strange affair has caused a decided sensation in the Shenandoah Valley and nothing else is talked about. Payne was train from Atlanta was fifteen minutes brought up as a girl. No one ever questioned his sex, and his avowal that he tion. The East bound train was stopped was a man took away the breath of the by a tree blown across the road from the community. Elizabeth Rebecca Payne main cyclone. Thus both trains were centra, or near the centre, from East to the Southwest portion of the county; a man. He was a most dashing and and not even a brick left where a house stood. Horses, n. les and cows killed, work will commence about the 1st of work will commence about the 1st of March. This road will run North and what long hair trailing in the wind. He Dr. Wright's two horses were killed and South to intersect the Florida Central at was one of the most widely know ladies three blown away and never heard from. Lake City. It will run through the best in the valley. In addition to good birth He was a contractor on the road and all nd inherited acres he developed remarkable business talent for a woman when reverses in the family fortunes rendered it necessary for some one to put a shoulder to the wheel

miles South of us, and run to Macon, His sisters were distinguished for their Ga. via Lake City. Georgia has given culture and personal charms and several a charter from Macon to the Florida of them married prominent gentlemen. liqe. This last mentioned road is sure Rebecca Payne devoted himself to the management of a farm and to the superto be built, for some sixteen miles of it vision of a store which he had established are already graded and ready for the at Rest, where he also held the appointiron. So we will be well supplied with ment of Postmistress. He also dealt in railroad facilities. From my house I can cattle and horses and became an expert now on a calm day hear the whistle of in that way. All his enterprises pros the locomotives of two different roads, pered and he has acquired considerable wealth. Determining to marry he threw off his dresses and applied for a license from court at Winchester, but the astonished clerk, who, like everybody else, knew him as a woman, declined to issue

a license for a woman to marry a woman. Berkeley County, W. Va., adjoining Frederick County, in which Miss Payne lives, so the latter proceeded to Martins burg, the county seat of Berkeley County, and procured a marriage license in the name of L. R. Payne, and the marriage was celebrated Thursday afternoon, population till within the last fifteen as above stated, the Rev. John Land-Martinsburg, officiating. A large crowd witnessed the marriage, the church being thrown open to the public at the expense of the groom. The groom, who put on male attire only a few days before the wedding, is good looking, tall and slim, rather delicate looking, of fair complexion and with long curls.

Additional interesting details of the groom are given in the Baltimore American in a letter from Staunton, written by a former teacher of the girl groom. She speaks in the highest terms of praise of by her gentleness of manner and openness of heart. She was a true Christian, intensely Southern in their sympathies and circumspect in all her actions-reand politics. They welcome all good spectful and attentive to her instructors citizens among them; they truly give ambitious to excel; and that laudable them the right hand of fellowship. I ambition carried her up to the highest find that everybody I meet with is from was famed for her muscular force and Georgis or South Carolina. Those from was a leader in all brave exploits. A sending prompt and substantial assist-

> my mother and sisters. We all have enough to eat without my marrying."
>
> John went and got married to another girl, and after awhile Becky bought his

it to the family estate. letter from Winchester.

THE GREAT STORM.

Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina, in

MONTGOMERY, ALA., February 20 .has left worse traces within a short distance from here than immediately around Montgomery. From Kellyton to Wetumpka, in Coosa county, a big hail and wind storm injured several, blowing down houses, barns, church steeples, carrying them into every direction. At Cross Plains, eight persons were killed, and others seriously injured.

At Rock Run and Amerson life and property were destroyed. Many other casualties from other sections, but the wires are partly down. News comes in meager. Marion, Alabama, had but one victim, but much property was damaged. Montgomery had houses unroofed, trees, fences, bridges toru down, but no other casualties. The damage near here is considerable, but does not compare with the havoc played in the interior of this State. The steamer, Maggie Burke, got out of the woods this morning, where the tornado had sent her. She went down the Alabama.

Fire at Goodwater, Alabama, destroyed nearly the whole business portion, including telegraph office and instruments;

hence news meager.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA., February 20.—A correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution boarded the regular passenger train on the Georgia Pacific to-day and went to Leeds, fifteen miles East of this city, to get further particulars of the terrific cyclone that swept through Cahaba Valley yesterday. No idea of the devasta the people saw a dense funnel shaped cloud, black as night, approaching miles away, from the Southwest, roaring louder the terror stricken people. As it approached Leeds, the black shafts darted the earth with almost lightning rapidity. At 1.30 o'clock it swept over the new town of Leeds, a hundred yards East of the way of houses and trees in its path. It followed the track of the Georgia Pacific road six miles, covering it that dis-tance with debris. The West bound behind time, and escaped total destruc-

was one of a family of six daughters; providentially saved. Before night 200 was brought up as a woman, and was ad- hands were put to work cleaning the mitted into the best society in company | road and by this time this morning the with other members of the family. He trains passed without trouble. The scene was always regarded as a somewhat mas- around Leeds beggars description. culine girl, but no one suspected he was Houses just completed were blown away, into Winchester with his habit and some- driven clear through their bodies. At his houses, twenty-three carts and wagons were utterly demolished.

The most heartrending news was that ted for yesterday.

The printed list above tells a sad story

The printed list above tells a sad story brought to the station by people giving account of the dead and wounded. The following is an additional list of dead so far as heard from around Leeds: John Poole, his daughter Alice and son James, Tom Davis, Robert Davis, Mrs. James Wright, Dave Casper, Rebecca Cooper, J. W. Wright, Jim Poole, Mrs. Carr, all white; Hamet McCrea, Dave Cloud, Burton Keith, Jeff Few, colored. The latter was blown three hundred yards. When found not a vestige of clothing was on him. The heads of two negroes were crushed so that their brains ran out. One had nearly every bone in his body broken. The following is the list of the wounded, at least one-third fatally, the inew him as a woman, declined to issue remainder all seriously: S. R. West, R. license for a woman to marry a woman.

The parents of Miss Hinton lives in the parents of Miss Hinton lives in the Louis Poole, Clark Batson, his wife and two children; Mrs. White, Jim Herring, Mrs. Glass, Mrs. Davis, James Wright, Tom Wright, Joe Wright, Katie Wright, Jack Wright, Amanda Mc-Laughlin, all white; Pomp Jackson, Bill Brannon, Tom Miller, Jim Sadler,

Mat Camp, George Talliaferro, John Andy Stephens, Tom Little, colored.

Mrs. Bass had a small rock, an inch in diameter, blown into her back, and it had to be cut out by a physician. She is not expected to live. At Poole's house, a trunk containing fifteen hundred dollars was blown away and has not been heard from, also two bales of cotton

were blown from this place. By actual count twenty-seven dwelling houses were utterly demolished, besides many barns and out houses. The widow Carr's house was blown down, killing her, and immediately after the cyclone the Rebecca. She made friends everywhere debris caught fire and burned. Many of the suffering and travellers who have gathered at Leeds from the surrounding country have fearful experiences and narrow escapes to relate, sufficient to fill every column in the Constitution.

The citizens of Birmingham, aided by the excellent officers of the Georgia Pacific Railroad, have acted nobly in in this way: "Becky, I have a farm worth \$60,000, and would like to marry you; but I don't want to marry all your blown down and fifteen persons injured. Being off the railroad, no definite infor-She replied: "John, I have as good a mation can be had of the extent of the farm as yours, but don't want you nor damage there, though every reportanakes your \$60,000. I am already married to matters worse. At Leeds the cyclone was attended by severe bail, some stones

being as large as a man's fist.

Fearful Work in Georgia. A volume of cloud, with a loud rumto the family estate.

The sequel of this strange, eventful bling noise, was observed moving northward from the Alabama line, near the history is told in the details given in the edge of Harris County. The skies over-letter from Winchester. that reculiar tint which denotes an over-- A geutleman in California recently charge of the electric current. The found in his well, sixteen feet deep, a great handle which marked the track of mass of roots belonging to a eucalyptus tree, standing some fifty feet distant. The roots had gone through a brick wall, taking a Northeast direction, following taking a Northeast direction, following the valley of the Chattahoochee, further The roots or the elm and wil- Springs and Rome, across the country, moderately stiff soil in order to reach a other counties West, seeking out an outmoist spot, or even water, and for this let possibly in the vicinity of Norfolk, near wells or drains into which the roots can find access.

— The year 1900 will not be a leap up to Elbert, and out to the Atlantic at year although it is divisible by four Hatteras. Along the track of this fork without a remainder. In order to make of disaster the destruction of life and a calendar and solar time agree, as nearly property, enough has come in to show as they can be not for many years to that two hundred lives at least must have and turkeys are occasionally seen, yet it leap years out of every four centuries, must have been destroyed; and that the would pay no man to hunt. But I am and these omissions are upon such leap damage to property must reach one mil-

JONESBORO, February 20.-Colonel Doyal says he saw a meteoric display of

The cyclone sweeping yesterday over this as soon as it passed away he got as hot a house blew down and Mrs. Miller and below them like a comet, and illuminathought about it in time till the whole dren and two negroes escaped unburt. thing was over, or he would have snuffed

at it one time at least. with, and a superabundance of rain had are all panic stricken.

toward the ground, then darting wildly away.

Noward boiling this way then that like MONTICELLO, GA., Feb. 20.—Yesterupward, boiling this way then that like a huge pot of sheepheads, then whirling and whizzing and lashing each other, yet moving along with dignified grandeur toward the summit of Grassy Knob. The noise of the cyclone was like unto egg. The cyclone came from the South that made by the flushing of a covey of and West toward the North, and was quails, multiplied ten thousand times over. The windows rattled, and the houses shook as the huge whirlwind passed in sight of and within three miles of Jasper. The mass of boiling clouds, steadied a moment to wrench off the native forest that capped a hill top, dashed over like a huge bee to snatch a mountain spur bald headed, then whizzed along over a level ridge, danced a few fantastic jigs and with a sweep went over Grassy Knob 3,290 feet above the level of the sea and 2,126 feet above the tallest spire in Atlanta.

The cyclone had come in sight seven miles to the right of Jasper. She went over the mountains and out of sight eight miles from Jasper. She was in light perhaps five minutes and in ten the track returned to its erstwhile quiet, the devastated route being from half a mile to three miles across.

Now let's see what ic did in the five minutes trip over that fifteen mile slice of country.

Here is a list of the dead: Mrs. Levi

Cagle, and two children, William Grover, William Herren, Alonzo wright, Mrs. James Dowda and two children, Mrs. Wyly, Mrs. Lewis King and two children. John Nicholson, (reported.) Mrs. John Nicholson, Mrs. Nations, Mrs. Watkins, a child of Perry Pettitt, child of W. H. Collies, child of Hiram Walker. Making in all twenty deaths known and accoun-

of what those deaths mean.

The cyclone whisked over the mountains and into the valley where it paused a moment to gather its forces in the unbroken space, then setting down it began to zoon like a top and away it whizzed like an arrow aimed at the house of Levi another. There was a crash and a clatter and the air was filled with flying tim-

wheat, bedding, chickens, and in fact everything that the place held. Mr. Cagle was at the residence of his ing he started toward his house. Before he reached there he was forced to cling Barnes, Henry Freeman, Charles Casby, to the underbrush to keep from blowing away, and as soon as the wind was gone dan lost several mules. he proceeded to where a moment before his house stood.

A heartrendering spectacle met his gaze. His wife and two children were found a hundred yards away dead. Further on three other children, one a baby had been blown three hundred yards. body.

is called, the winds wiped the place from the face of the earth. The following had houses blown down : Levi Darnell, Darnell & Tate, Cool Springs Church, Jack Goss, colored, Lina Griffin, Perry Pettits, Betsy Chitwood, Mrs. Dooly, Sarah Jones, S. A. Darnell, Hiram Darnell, Mr. Griffith. Only one or two nouses were left standing. Mrs. Darnell, Miss Bradford, Hiram Darnell, John Perry and wife and Luke Wood, were

All along the track of the storm houses, forests and fences were swept away, and many persons were killed or were also blown away and killed.

The Marietta and North Georgia Road runs through the midst of it. On both sides where the track crosses the path of the cyclone the woods are strewn with fallen timbers. Tates looks like it had been sat on and squelched. Her houses, with one accord, were leveled to the ground. The trees are thrown first one way and then another; showing the circle in which the wind was blowing. In many places the face of the country has not a vestige of timber left standing, and where two days ago were dense for ests now barren hilltops alone are left. It is easy to see from the railroad, a distance of eight miles, where the cyclone went over Grassy Knob. Up the mounwhite dots that are easily distinguished. Mr. Sam. Tate, of Cool Springs, was

in the storm. Said he: "I was passing by the Cool Springs Church and saw the storm. There were two or three young men in the church writing a letter, and when I heard the church crack I called to them to come out. They came with a of F. C. Moore, are all missing, and all rush. I threw myself on the ground, and the buildings of every kind on the place about that time I saw the little town blown away. It is hoped that the family begin to move. It seemed that every house was coming right at me. Mr. unhurt. This, however, is thought not At one place an eye witness affirms ing and will return to-m that the cyclone blew all the water out results will be reported. of the creek and carried it up into the

body of the great air spout.

were blown down, fences demolished, and Valley, in Jackson county, as he saw it cattle and human beings killed.

Wm. Davidson, of Jones County, came ball lightning last night, which lasted to Macon this morning to purchase ing. He says the cloud from the Northabout one minute. At first he felt the twelve coffins for persons killed yesterday cold shivers run over him like Daniel afternoon. At half-past four, on the when they put him in the lion's den, and place of Jack Miller, near Blountsville, Indian Spring Ga February 20 -The heaviest hail storm ever known here as one of General Bragg's guns at the her four children were killed. One battle of Buena Vi 'a. He said it was child, a small baby, has not yet been day, and lasted half an hour. The hail as impressive as a camp meeting, or an found. It was carried away on the boold time militia muster, or thereabouts. som of the wind. Gus Hunt and six ground was perfectly white with them. The balls were about the size of minnie negroes were also killed at the same time First ten minutes the hail was small, but balls, and fell thick and fast with a streak and place. Mr. Miller was absent from continued to increase in size until they home at a neighbor's house and thus ted the whole atmosphere. He didn't escaped death. Dr. Bullard's house was have time to smell any azone; never also blown down. His wife, two chil-Mrs. W. A. Juhan and her little son,

Lewis, of Macon, were visiting the house JASPER, Pickens County, February of Mr. James Hunt, of Jones County. She was only a hundred yards from the stood on the rear varandah of the hotel at this place looking quietly toward the with twelve others, sought refuge in a summit of Grassy Knob, the highest point of the range of Long Swamp mountains. It was a dismal day to start carried hundreds of feet. The people

Passengers along the Macon and Au-Quick as a flash the low rumble broke gusta Road report great damage in the into a loud roaring, and at once a wild counties contiguous to the Road. All of and furious cyclone hove in sight at 'he No. 12 station on the Central Railroad right hand or Southwestern end of the has been swept away. A Mr. Divire, strip of country just described. The well known in Macon, was killed. One face of the country seemed suddenly to victim of yesterday's storm at Davisboro have been seized with convulsions and is now very sick in Macon, at the Brown the elements battled furiously. A huge House, named Thomas E. Melville, Genmass of black clouds with a bright white eral Agent of the Domestic Sewing Malining was seen to pass along to the chine Company. He was badly hurt in-South of Jasper, first rushing furiously ternally. He was blowed 200 yards

> ground was completely covered with hail stones, some of them as large as a goose seen by a large number of our citizens as it passed within a mile of our town. The first we heard of it was at Colonel W. F. Jordan's plantation, where all of his houses except one or two were blown down and away. Mr. Wyly Goolsby and wife were seriously injured. Passing on houses and timbers as it came in contact and all of the out houses. storms. At Mr. Joshua Hill's and S. C. or chimney remains in place. Charping's place the destruction was

one-half a mile wide. cyclone and hail storm passed through this County last night, carrying desola-Cagle. For a second it flew through the air unobstructed, then it wrapped itself about the house, gave an angry jerk and No. 14 Central Railroad, and moved in literally tore the happy home into a m Easterly direction, demolishing fences, million pieces. Not a shingle clung to houses and reaching the town of Davisits fellow, and of the place and all its outhouses not one stick was left above house were blown down and the fragments scattered in every direction. There is nothing left of the large and substanbers, tin pans, furniture, feathers, corn, tial brick warehouse except the bare walls, and they are not over six feet high. brother, just outside the fury of the storm, and when he saw the cyclone coming he started toward his house. Before ber, and Mrs. J. W. Hudson and Mrs. former is not expected to live. Mr. Jor-

CAVE SPRINGS, GA., February 20 .-Mrs. B. C. Yancy was badly hurt by yes-terday's storm. Mr. Gaillard and a negro boy were blown two hundred yards, and were found under a log dead. thur Ford's family were all injured. He eighteen months old, were picked up in and his wife and daughter seriously. an almost dying condition. Two of them Miss Holt, who was staying with Mrs. had been blown three hundred yards. Lapsley, was badly injured. Lapsley's Scattered about in the woods were three beautiful residence was destroyed. D. men, Grover, Herren and Wright, all H. Copeland and wife were injured. dead, one with a huge tree across his The latter, it is feared, fatally. Mrs. Tilley received severe injuries.

Reports from different portions of the County regarding yesterday's storm indicate that outside of Cave Spring the damage is not so great as at first supposed. The loss in and about Rome will not exceed \$3,000, but the damage in the country mainly on account of the destruction of fences will be much greater. As far as can be ascertained there was no loss of life in the County except at Cave Spring, and there also was largest injury were terribly bruised and cut. The force to property. The rise in the rivers has thus far amounted to very little, and all fears of a freshet at this place are hap-

pily dissipated. ATHENS, February 20 .- The cyclone injured. A large number of animals struck Mrs. Jarrett's, near Jefferson, and uproofed her house and killed one of her horses. Parties in Harmony Grove saw the cyclone and say it looked like a funthey could see under it, and a cloud ty. N. C. The Eastern sky was over-coming from the Northwest carried it shadowed by dark flying clouds tinged best prayin' member we had, while old below Harmony Grove, where it struck | with red, growing thicker every minute the Nash house, completely demolishing and at last assuming a hue of fire. At the house, killing one of the old ladies 8:30 p. m. there was a heavy fall of rain who has been living in the house for a and hail, the heaviest of the clouds mov-number of years and the other one is ing Westward. At midnight the sky number of years and the other one is thought to be dying. Mrs. Carlisle Nash, was dazzling red and at 1 a. m. there was aunts, is badly mangled.

FRANKLIN, February 20 .- A terrible cyclone passed through a part of Heard county to-day. The result is not fully known at Franklin as yet, but it is certain side the rent and torn trees make tain that one negro was killed and several other negroes and whites have been badly wounded. Many houses were blown down and the trees and fences have completely blockaded the roads. Some cattle are known to be killed, and also horses and mules are missing.

One white family living on the farm

MACON, February 20.—Accounts of the Harmony Grove as large as a man's fist and driven through another house two all turn out for good in the long run. storm from Jones County are heartrending. The work done was fearful. The hail was not round, but looked like large very large. Every telephone and telestorm swept over a tract of country two- quantities had come together and frozen. graph wire was prostrated and trains leave the widder and the orphan disso-hundred yards wide, leaving devastation our informant states that the storm were delayed.

give a good idea of the extent of the and death in its path. Numerous houses must have been fearful about Apple strike in that direction, and from its looks nothing could have been left standwest must have broken the force of the

> visited our community at 3 p. m., yesterstones fell as thick as rain drops until the measured nine inches in circumference by actual measurement. The sight was terrifying, but beautiful. The stones were in shapes of full-blown roses, dahlias and crystals. Our oldest citizens say they have never seen anything like it before. The damage done was very great-many persons were injured by falling stones; tin roofs were knocked into holes; limbs of trees torn off; glasses shattered and caused several runaway scrapes. The news of the storm at Monticello is appalling, indeed. Reports say the places of Mr. E. A. Elder, Glover, Charping and Jordon's near Monticello, were ravaged by the storms. Few houses on these places were left standing. No loss of life yet reported. Mr. Elder had his arm broken wher. his house was destroyed. No other casualties yet re-

Death and Ruin in North Carolina. ROCKINGHAM, N. C., February 20 .-About 10 o'clock last night a most fearful and destructive storm swept over this rific. Lightning flashed to lightning, day evening our vicinity was visited by a thunder muttered to thunder, wind severe hail storm and cyclone. The howled to wind, and torrent of hail an-

swered to torrent of rain. The general travel of the storm was from Southwest to Northeast. Its full McJunkin, he went down thar d'reckly extent is not known here, as the wires arter breakfast, an' they all kin tell yer are down, cutting us off from communication by telegraph. The breadth of the severest part was less than half a mile,

which did not reach our town. Our information, thus far, extends only that houses, trees, fences and every movthrough Mrs. Carter's place destroying able object were either damaged or torn tragedy, and then hastened away, each away. Four miles from town, in the with them. At Mr. H. S. Glover's place same direction, the dwelling of Mr. it blew down a large two-story dwelling Daniel Watson was demolished, his wife it blew down a large two story dwelling Daniel Watson was demolished, his wife and all of the out houses. The next and one of her brothers were killed outplace in its course was Mrs. Benton's and right, and Mr. Watson himself seriously Campbell, on Mr. Campbell's place. It if not fatally injured. Two miles East blew down a double log house to the from Rockingham were the mills and ground. There were some negro women | tenant houses-a dozen perhaps-of Mrs. in the house who barely escaped with | Eliza McDonald, and the sight presented their lives. At Mr. Edward Elder's to the eye of the beholder there this place it blew down his residence, a large, morning beggars description. Men, wowo-story building, his gin house, cotton | men and children, dead or seriously inpress and every other house about the jured, were lying here and there among place, carrying the sides of the house the debris of demolished houses, shatfifty yards or more. Mr. Eder and his tered furniture and drenched bedding, wile, both eighty years old, with some while far on either side were scattered other relatives, were in the house at the fragments of dwellings and remnants of time, all of whom were injured, but we clothing. Horses, cows, hogs, dogs and think not seriously. The next place, chickens shared the terrible fate of their Mr. C. D. Goolsby's, lost every house on owners. The mills were swept away. his place and only saved the lives of him-self, family and R. F. Ezell and daughter from their bed and carried fully thirty by going into a cave prepared for such feet. Of the tenant houses not one sill Three whites, namely, Richard Daw-kins, Charlie Sanford and Henrietta

of sundered families, but it is cold and struction is very great. The writer passimpotent when it comes to giving an idea | struction is very great. The writer passimpotent when it comes to giving an idea | ed over the most of the track and writes | to get the number and names of all the | was unaccountable. Miss Kitty Darden as an eye witness. At Mr. C. L. Gools- injured. Mr. Asbury Sanford is serious- took a fresh dip of snuff and said that by's it blew down his gin house, dining ly injured, as is also Mrs Grant. The she couldn't see why he was took-no and stove room. The track was about casualties will aggregate fifty or more, of she couldn't! Here the widow broke in whom twenty at least are seriously ingived. About three miles from Mrs.

"I wo
McDonald's, in a Northeasterly direction, lived Mrs. Watson, the mother of Messrs. J. S. and H. C. Watson, of Rock- awhile till they had calmed her with a ingham. Not a house, chimney nor fence was left on the premises. Strange | caboy. to say no serious casualties occurred, a son and daughter of Mrs. Watson being Mrs. Tatom, by way of consolation, and

The aggregate of killed, so far as heard from, is sixteen. The stores in Rockingham have been closed all day, and the pall of death seems to have settled over A part of the roof was blown two miles.

One store and two dwelling houses are all that survives the wreck. Wm. V...

part of death seems to have settled over the town and vicinage. The dead and injured from Mrs. McDonald's place put in Mrs. Pringle, giving a fresh turn were brought to town this morning, and the Courthouse was converted into a temporary hospital and morgue, and Cornelius Jordan, were badly hurt. The tender hands ministered to the wants of the boy was drownded than a year ago, the suffering and prepared the dead for the Friday before the next fust Sunday decent burial.

I feel that I have fallen short of the reality in the above description, and to give you a still further idea of its terror. a gentleman who visited Grinnell, Ill., soon after the storm there, tells me that the one last night was far more terrible. Not a house in Rockingham could have withstood the severest part of the storm had it struck fully.

WILMINGTON, N. C., February 21 .-Special advices to the Star give further particulars of the cyclone. The centre of the storm struck the outskirts of Rockingham and with such sudden fury that the people were unable to escape from their houses. The buildings were blown into fragments. Some bodies were found under the timbers and others were carried by the wind 150 to 200 yards. A woman was found clasping to her breast an infant scarcely a month old. Both were dead. The bodies of the victims of the wind was such that two millstones were moved one hundred feet. Chickens and birds were found picked clean, except the feathers on their heads. The largest trees were uprooted, and smaller ones had all the bark stripped

from their trunks. The storm first made its appearance at 7:20 p. m. coming from a Southwesterly who was living with her two maiden an unusually heavy fall of rain. The units is hadly mangled. sively to the poorer class, and there will be suffering and destitution among the survivors. It is feared there was great loss of life and property in interior points in the track of the storm not yet heard from. Already thirty-three dead bodies have been found in Richmond County, near Rockingham and Hamlet.

NASHVILLE TENN., February 21 .-

Clarksville was visited on Tuesday by

of buildings. Two churches were nearly she won't starve, Lord, but she'll need blown down two towers were taken off somebody to manage it for her, an, oh, blown down, two towers were taken off Darnell's house blew down, and left his family standing unhurt on the floor."

to be probat e. Parties have gone out to-night to assist in relieving the suffer-of the Franklin Hotel and much other ler stay an' there's nobody to control her ing and will return to morrow when full destruction was caused. Many persons results will be reported.

destruction was caused. Many persons band. But, Lord, though thy judgewere seriously injured. The roof of the In Oconce county it blew a great deal Chronicle office, rafters and all, was lifted ments seems hard, we know that thou

JIM DOWLER'S RESURRECTION. A Sketch from Life in the Backwoods.

Elzey Hay in the Southern World.

"Jim Dowler was drowned this mornin' in Ben Nickoll's mill pond." So spake a rustic equestrian as he tied carpenter's door at Johnson's Cross Roads, and drew from his pocket a slip of greasy paper on which were inscribed the dimensions of a rude wooden coffin.

"What-how-drownded!" exclaimed a chorus of nasal voices, as the inmates of the tavern, the store and the blacksmith shop turned out en masse to hear rose and sat upright in his shroud. He the news. Even the carpenter forgot the had never really been dead, but the press-"Wall, yer see," continued the messen-

ger after a little pause, by way of assert-

tidings, "him and Bob Simpson, they went in a washin', 'cause las' night, y'all knows, was a powerful hot one, an' Bob says, he did, that Jim 'lowed 'less he could git cooled off a bit 'fore breakfast time, he'd fritter up like a keg o' soap grease on t' fire, an' 'lowed he was a sweatin' hissef like a hoss, so they jist stepped be about four o'clock in t' mornin', an' water more'n ten minnits when Jim says, says he, 'Bob, I'm took with the cramps;' an' Bob says, says he: 'Better swim out then, as quick as yer kin,' an' he say 'fore t' words was well outer his mouth, Jim had done flopped over like a dead up, a hour afterwards, as dead as a door nail. Tom Brinson an' Sam Wilkins, they holp fur ter fish him out, an' Dr. more 'bout it 'n I kin.'

Bob and Sam, and Tom and the doctor immediately became the heroes of the hour. The store-keeper, the tavernkeeper and the blacksmith all shut up seven miles Southwest, where we learn shop and went to hear each of the eye witnesses in turn give an account of the

The news spread from mouth to mouth with a rapidity that would baffle the telegraph, and long before 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour appointed for the funeral, it had reached the remotest corner of the Bear's Foot district, and people were hurrying from every direction to assist at the ceremony.

The women were as anxious to see how Mrs. Dowler would "take it," as the men were to hear particulars of the drowning. A crowd of them had pervaded the house ever since the first news of the disaster got abroad-attracted by the morbid curiosity of the vulgar concerning whatever is horrible and bloodcurdling, by the lugubrious pleasure that old women always take in funerals, and a little, let us hope, by the kindly sympathy for the distressed that lives in every female heart, no matter how humble the garb that covers it. tempting theme to the rustic moralist,

A sudden or violent death is always a and the fact that Jim Dowler was the richest man in the settlement, and a deabuilding standing. The tenants on the Griffin, were killed outright, and a little con of Hepzibah church, gave greater places saved their lives by getting into son of Mr. Dawkins is expected to die at unction to the sage reflections that his gullies and holding to bushes. The de- any moment. Ten colored persons were death called forth. Mrs. Brinson grave-

"I wosh I had went with him. I wosh I had went with him!" and the attention of the company was diverted for big mop and a double supply of "Mac-

"We must all die some day," resumed the women all sighed and nodded assent to this original proposition.

"But he was took so suddent," moaned the widow, and relieved her feelings by discharging a volley of snuff upon the hearth.

to her mop, "It was a tempting Provi-dence fur him an' Bob Simpson to go in there an' they knowin' Sally Crane's lit-

"I don't see no good of all this washin' of hissef, no way," whispered old Mrs. Perkins to Miss Kitty Darden, "hit's all nothin' but pride, an' the Scripture says, 'pride goeth afore a fall,' an' drownin's the same thing, fur hit's a fall in the water. I hain't gin myself a washin' these twenty year an' more, an' I don't see but I'm jis' as good as them that has. Hit was pride, sister Darden, depend upon it, an' Providence tuk him ter put down his pride fur trying ter be cleaner'n other folks."

Mrs. Perkin's remarks were cut short by the announcement that brother Ducker, the minister, had arrived, and was ready to conduct the services. After giving out a hymn and spelling his way laboriously through the xivth chapter of Job, brother Ducker announced that the funeral sermon of their "diseased" brother would be preached at Hepzibah the next "first Sunday," at the August meetin, and then proceeded to close the exercises with an extemporaneous prayer:

"Oh, Lord, how strange air thy ways and auful air the dealings of thy Providence. Thou hast seen fitten to take away our good brother Dowler from among us; Thou hast cut him down like the grass when he was green-no, Lord, I didn't mean cut him down, but drownded him like a blind puppy. Thou hast nel, that it went up in the air so that direction from Hamlet, Richmond Coun- tooken him away-a good man, a useful Billy Taylor over yonder, that's always drunk, and no good to himself nor anybody else, and never give a dollar to the church in his life, he's left; yes, he's left-a, and brother Dowler gone-a."

Here the women all blew their noses violently, while Billy Taylor himself was so overcome by the preacher's eloquence that he stuffed both fists in his eyes to restrain his tears. Brother Ducker gave a little snort that was meant for a sob and then went on with his prayer.

"And, oh, Lord, there air the widder and the fatherless children. Sister Dowler's always been a good woman-good to the church-a, good to the poor-a, and good to the preacher; there's no woman sich pumpkin pies and blackberry wine two destructive cyclones about two hours as hern. Oh, Lord, why hast thou so apart. They swept through the central part of the city, leveling many houses and doing serious damage to hundreds Dowler left a pretty little property and of fencing down. Hail stones fell at up and carried over Elder's Opera House doest not afflict willingly, and they must put his tattered jacket around his little

band, but thou canst give back another. wife t' other day, ef he aint mos' too young fur her, an' ef he is there's brother Barker what's lost three wives already an' wants another, and John Jimerson with his ten motherless children, and plenty of good brothers that'll all be ready to comfort the widder and take his mule to a hickory sapling before the care of her property, and ef none o' the rest of 'em wants to do it, I'll do it my-

"Ding my bones ef yer do!" suddenly resounded in awful tones from the coffin the lid, which had not yet been nailed prospect of a job and stood in his door to ure of the water that had entered his lungs, suspended animation for a time, till suddeniv vomiting it forth, from some cause or other, he regained consciousness ing his importance as first bearer of the and speech at the same moment, and thus rudely interrupted his own funeral.

The greatest consternation seized the assembly; the women shrieked, the men bolted through doors and windows as if shot out by an explosion of dynamite, while brother Ducker scrambled upon his bony mule, and was not seen again in the settlement for a twelve-month. over to Ben Nickoll's pond, an' it mought | The women of Bear's Foot had never studied the polite art of fainting, so Mre. he say, he did, they hadn't been in t' Dowler expressed her feelings by falling upon the floor and kicking and screaming with all her might, till Jim Dowler scrambled out of his coffin and swore he'd put her in it, ef she didn't stop her "tarnation racket." This admonition had a soothing effect, and quiet was restored duck an' gone to t' bottom 'fore he could once more to the Dowler household. so much as reach a hand to him, an' he Jim's good humor returned with the dawn niver seed him no more tell he was fished of peace, and bestowing upon his astonup, a hour afterwards, as dead as a door ished and now docile spouse a heavy kiss, he ordered the coffin taken away and declared that "ef ther warnt nary fu'nel in that house tell he gin one, it 'ud be a long time to wait, fur he meant to outlive preacher Ducker and all them other chaps what was so willin' to comfort his wife and take care o' the property." Jim kept his word, or rather Providence kept it for him, as he lived to assist at the funeral of parson Ducker and several others who had once thought to have a hand in his.

"Run Along Now."

The evening was bitterly cold. Two

children-a boy with a manly face, an

expression of matured concern, as though some one had ever been dependent on him, and a pale-faced little girl-wandered around the streets of a Western city. They had been left by an immigrant train, having fallen asleep in the barn-like waiting room, and, owing to the hurry incident upon departure, no one thought of them. They begged the station keeper to allow them to remain by the fire, but he discredited their story -declared that they had not been left by a train; that they lived in the city, and were only "hanging around" to steal something. Everybody hurried along. No one had a kind look for the waifs. They went into the warm corridor of a

hotel but a man said:

plied, "and we want to get warm." "Children ought to be at home such weather as this. Your mother ought to

know better than to send you out." "Our mother is dead, sir. She died two weeks ago, and we came away with people that are going South where it's

warm, but the train has left us, and the man wont let us stay in the depot." "Very good story, young fellow; but

run along now. Parents that would send their children out to beg such weather as this should be punished. "We are not begging."
"Run along with you," and he opened

the door and they passed out into the cutting wind. The fierce blast seemed to blow the darkness close up to the lamp; the tired teams seemed to blow chilling mists from their nostrils; and the heavy wagon wheels seemed to sink deep into the darkness and pulverize the gloom. The children went into a drug

"Run along there." They went into a restaurant.

"Run along there."

They went into a saloon where merry revelers sang wild songs, and where the maudlin man dropped a tear in his

"Run along there," said the bar-tender.
"This is no place for children." "Let us warm ourselves," implored the

boy, and he repeated his story. "That's all very well, young man, but haven't I seen you around the streets. begging many a time?"

"I think I have. I'll bet you haven't taken no less than \$10 home to day. Run along."

Again they were in the freezing gloom. "Oh, where will we wake in the morning?" came from the saloon and died on

the cold air, as the boy and his sister turned a corner. "Don't cry my little pet."

"Yes; but we may find some place. Let us go back to the depot, and may be we can get on a train." They wandered around in the blind-

ing sleet. "We are a long time getting there," said the girl. "I believe we are lost," the brother replied. "Let us turn in here," and they

went into a narrow alley and crouched down by a wall. Ah, Mr. Humanity, because you have been a few times deceived; because you

have sometimes shown pity, and after-wards found that it was ill-bestowed, you have hardened your heart. Ah, Mr. Churchman, whose knees press the soft velvet at the time of prayer you who see suffering with dry eyes, and read, with moisture, the "simple annals

of the poor," scratch from your Bibles the heart-warming sentence, "Suffer little children to come unto me"-scratch it out, or you are a hypocrite. "If I could smell the dog-wood blos-

soms by the porch I wouldn't be so cold, said the little girl. "It will be a long time before they

bloom again, my pet.' "Will this cold weather kill the tree?"

"No, but it will be a long time before "Can people in heaven look down and

see people on the earth?" 'Yes, I think so." "I wish they couldn't."

"Why, pet?" "Because, if mamma looks down and sees us, she wouldn't be happy any

boring lights went out one by one. The sleet seemed to be conquering everything. The dog that had barked over on the hill was silent. A cheerless, freezing morning broke. In an alley sat two rigid forms. The boy was in his shirt sleeves. He had

He drew her closer to him. The neigh-

sister .- Texas Siftings.

lute. Thou hast took away one hus- | - This line fills out the column.